ENCOMI-ASTICKE *Elogies.*

BIBLIOTHECA BODLEIANA

Written by AVGVSTINE TAYLOR.

LONDON
Printed by *Nicholas Okes.*
1614.

To the Reader.

LEt me intreate (where e're theſe come by chance)
Them ſilent, whom's betray'd by Ignorance.

A. T.

HIS BOOKE.

A Handfull I preſent: no more becauſe
Such reuerence, ſerues my Patrons: Order draws
Theſe labours, in theſe limites. Being firſt,
My actions forme's a ſtranger; and vnnurſt
By whether cenſure ſhould, or good, or ill;
Doubting (how e're 'tis needfull) that my skill
Produces in this kind. Suffice the frame
Keepes concord in the time, More doth remaine
My ſtore ſhall after publiſh: But ſuppoſe
A diſcord; Then this little I diſcloſe
Is more, too much: then if it were the beſt,
Too little: onely for becauſe doth reſt
To lawfull heigthts, aſſaure, when no amends
Can ſcape a fall, where rude neglect aſcends.
I ſee times errours, and dares not accord
To wade by Star-light where the Tyde and Ford
Are ſtrangers to mee: Venturing when the Sunne
Daignes to diſcouer paſſage, then what's done

May see to do in th'action, I'le refraine
After he, takes a cloud-maske, seemes to blame
My entrance. This comes to the best of men
To borrow true light. Neuer shall my pen
Proceede without commission; and obscur'd
Vnder not-couering things: I am assur'd
That I expect, there, is not. If to whom
My budding labours go; be turn'd. At home
I not reserue my after times, to spend
But forraging, mourne disability. Lend
Best able, here some grace. Censure my rime
To the vnripenesse of my thriuing time,
That grant; and proue my merite how it must;
I must, and would embrace it: and 'tis iust.
Your names, speakes your owne worthes. How ere I'm made
By his chiefe seruant loue may be betrai'd.

Encomiasticke Elogies.

Encom. I.

TO BRITAINE.

T'Admire theſe appoſitions when them ſtand
By are iudicious; not to vnderſtand
Will force thy wonder cenſur'd. Properly ſtand
Who ere would greet a King, ſhould with his Land
Proclaime's acquaintance. Britaine I may ſing
The faireſt Land rul'd by the worthieſt King;
Altiſſimè: ſuper-Elia. Neareſt dumbe
Speake of thy praiſers praiſe; not ſing't but hum.
T'aland ſo worth, vnequal'd: ſhould my Muſe
(Charg'd with loues-duties-zeale,) the ſpeech refuſe
The land and nature owne? and others vſe?
That were to publiſh. But them cannot chuſe
Speakes Engliſh. This contempt to ſtrangers knowne:
They'l find iuſt cauſe to diſeſteeme our owne
After wee catch at theirs. Who did digreſſe
Grecian? or Romane? *Homers* worthineſſe
Got wing in Greece, he did not's country ſcorne.
And *Virgil*; all grant famous'd firſt, and borne
In Mantua. Britaine, we may be bold
To ſpeake thee well as Greeke, or Romane could,
Speake Greece, or Rome. And if bee loſt, thy part
Of glory: The defect comes to our Art
And claimes th'originall. O I ſpye the cauſe,
Defection 'tis, that th'imperfection drawes

To be our ſhare: This time amend might bring,
To make them leaue to hum, that cannot ſing.
Silence to diſcord; worthy'ſt Sonneting
Might entertaine her valew: length her wing.
Our language giues, as beſt: 'tis *Sidneyes* friend,
And he its more: Sweet'ſt *Daniell* (as vnkend)
My better deere reſpect, reſpects. There bee
Praiſe-worthy others: But great'ſt throng I ſee
Nor ſence, nor accent holds. Thus Poeſie's ſlaine!
Hee that thinkes to be heard, muſt ſtrip the ſtraine
Of the time iangling diſcords: beſt, complaine
And pitty; *Abell*, to be kil'd by *Caine*.
To build yet, glory; and make Brittaine ſtand,
Is t'make our Language famous: So's our land:
Since our beſt, King; beſt Muſes fauours, thus.
Shal's change a *melior*, to an *optimus*.

ENCOM. 2.

Conſecrated to the worthieſt of men, IAMES by the Grace of God, King of Great Brittaine, France, and Ireland, &c. Trueſt Defendor of the *Trueſt Faith.*

COmmemorable moſt, by ſuch that can
With true faire courſe, know how to lift a man
Aboue the men: Who can ſo, may relate;
Thy vertues further do precede thy State

In glory; then thy ſtate is ſeene excell
Degree of low'ſt compare: And aptly well
Excited to expreſſe a ſhare in which
A poore m'acquire acceptance as a rich:
So, th'action brings. To theé I ioy to ſing:
My Iudge is Europes, (Poets) chiefeſt King.

EN BRITANNIA.

Behold a ſtranger ſight, nor ſtrange becauſe
Expected, and deſir'd; 'tis action drawes
The admiration on's: When for a flight
To ſee, we ſtor'd our Turrets: then not might
Preiudicate the forme: 'Gaine; tops be ſtoring;
(You ſaw the iourneing) but to note the ſoaring
Of a moſt Princely Bird: When from the North
Of Albion, did Princely enter forth
An Eagle, and along by's Lordly ſide,
Accompanied, the faireſt, worthieſt Bride
As could her Sexe preferre; And next to them
Came the next worthieſt, of that royall Stem.
This Princely Worthies Leader, onward came
Imperiouſly: Whoſe Style and happy Name,
Fame's Trumpets notic'd. Glad (for that he is,)
Conceiue him comne: Not heare from Tueſis
His progreſſe needs conſcrib'de. For how ere ſo
My Horology could, it may not ſhow
To them Teſtators: that they better know. (wing,
To Thames, there holds his courſe; Th'Eagles on
Not highly ſpher'd ſince comne: He was the King
Of all his kind, and richeſt in renowne,
Before the time gaue to him Englands Crowne;
'Twas Englands cuſtome that her crown'd ſtill King'd
Th'vnking'd, before receiuer; he hath bring'd
Another Crowne to hers. A fruitfull Queene.
Made's happy with an Aeiry to keep greene,
Our (when change) dying court; ſo erſt, *ſed non*
The time ſhewes grants, a bleſſed vnion

To command forraigne good; by him is ioyn'd
Our ioyes to Guard. Nor ſtamp nor impreſſe coin'd
By powerfull'ſt foe, can iniure's, &c.;
Wee ſerue the beſt example; peace hath done
Britaine more grace, then euer ſword. And wonne,
And weares more: and th'old freedome. Such a Bird
Our Eagle's knowne, the low'ſt voice is heard
That humbly craues admittance; and reſpected:
He ſoares not ſo paſt call, as ſees neglected
Oppreſſion. Neither low but that his height,
Seeș vertue truely honour'd, with her weight
In all that's to aduance her. Keepes a hould,
Nor high, nor low: but as an Eagle ſhould
Obſerue, to be obſeru'd. This matchleſſe obiect
Approues himſelfe true King, and loyall Subiect.
Subiect to vertues, to all ills, oppreſſor.
All Rights maintainer, and all wrongs redreſſor.
He's beſt. Thinke him (then I ſpeake) better, &c.
More knowes this, then knowes thee: It can be found
That is not heare, but for't ſo true a ground
As truth. And being ſo, this little frame
Comes ſingularly but to attend thy name,
For large ones, liue thy vertues,
To thy moſt ſacred Maieſty, comes thus
Conioyned loue and duty: not *ſolus*
Appeare can either: from a new riſe Muſe,
Of yeares ſcarce twenties-teller; Not in vſe
With the times ſtraine ſo earely. For this firſt,
Great Maieſty daigne grace. What if the worſt,
Becauſe then borne? Yet after ſhall my ſwan
Proue; Britaines Soueraigne is aboue a man.
Immortall, more then humane. Time ſhall ſing,
Of but one King; 'boue *Iames*, Great Britaines King.
In altiſſimo Cœlo.

Your Maieſties humble, and
true-faithfull Subiect.
Auguſtine Taylor.

Encom. 3.

To the great and hopefull Charles, Prince of Great Britaine and Ireland, &c.

TOp-spring of Britaines hope, as to the Sphere,
Whence deareſt expectation waits, to heare
The voice of her content. To thee I meane,
That on the ſluce of Englands Hippocreane
Aſcends in good, to grace the land, and ſtreame.
More do admire, then vnderſtand the ſtate
Of vertues thine; could them admire, relate
Thy Princely true proportion in all parts:
'Twould vrge thoſe can but meaneſt part of Arts
Aduancement; offer ſuch true notes to thee,
Would force admir'd, thy good, their loyalty,
Through euery knowing clime; that vnderſtands
What Prince, and Subiect meanes. To all thoſe lands
That whilome cal'd Rome Miſtreſſe; *Cæſars* to
Stood ſeruants-like, vncapt, I giue to kno: (preter
Romes Triumphes can but boaſt, t'haue beene times
Britaines but late begunne, therefore times better.
Our Thames (then) Tyber equals. Our Swans be

Knowne

Knowne publicke sprung from so great Royalty
As then was hers. The difference can but this,
Such was on Tyber; is on Thamesis.
Not Europe-ruling-*Cæsars*, thus had liu'd
Famous'd by infants breath; had they not giu'd
A life to Poesie: Faireſt Tombes will breake,
Ruſt, and consume; not Poesie whilſt any speake,
Of any Language spoken. Know great Prince
The worthi'ſt ornaments that Princes, since
They tooke the name, was left, and onely fram'd
By Poesie: and is. Who is there nam'd
That's well accounted worthy, would not vse
Before a dead seene picture, what a Muse
(Well able) can produce? *Nesciunt.*
Th'one a short time endures, and honours neuer
Them it presents: Th'other continues euer
Whil'ſt vertue's good: and honours. Being men,
The best of Natures fabricke: Why should then
Pictures be thought so worth? as if he dy'd
That did not leaue his equall. If not try'd
To be in substance; yet in shew 'tis knowne:
Hee ne're was knowne depart, that like his owne
Left no proportion: For some worth (indeed)
Death leaues not life example, I do heed
By accidents. Then, such parts to expresse
Nature and Art, confirmes tru'ſt tutereſſe
From Poesie. All worth and euery action
Re-acts in noting thoughts; thence. Yet giue faction
Of painting euen course: but grant it so
That Poesie stand to publish: Euery showe
Being substanc'd, better's honour'd, vertue's like
To liue thy age, in thee: Then be to seeke
New shelter, leaue her not: still in thy name
Thy worth, and shee shall share great'ſt part of fame.
In Arts and Vertues ripe; thy actions show
Now when thy yeares but greene: All hope to know

Both

Both mature; both exceed. Now *Melior est,*
Altior, ascendens: Thriuing to the best;
And thought fame, breath to lend. This harmony
(Plaid by an actiue Muse) doth wait to see
From thee repaire; and from thee fetch a straine
For a tenth worthy; Englands *Charlemaigne.*
Th'art in the faireſt path, for rule beſt Rules,
When Princes Courts turne Academicke ſchooles.
Proceed great Prince, and ſhall thy time, thy ſeed,
Summon beſt Trumpets at fames lips, to bleed.

Your Highneſſe obſernant,

AVGVSTINE TAYLOR.

ENCOM. 4.

To ANNE, the ſacred Queene of Great Brittaine, &c. Her moſt *excellent Maieſty.*

NOt lou'd *Pandora*, when her *Theſſaly*
Perſwaded; not a Queene ſo worth as ſhee,
The world did, nor could nurſe. *Deucalion*
To ſee his mother; glory'd. Study'd on
Her ſeuerall gifts, alow'd: and did perſwade,
So true perfection Nature er'ſt not made,
Nor after would: and ſhe was cauſe alone,
That ſome haue little beauty, and ſome none.
The chiefe of natures ſtore, *Deucalion*
Sufficed was his mould. Great Britaines *Anne*

Is better worth to King, State, Land, and mee:
Then e'rſt *Pandora* was to *Theſſalie*.
Vertues were there, but better now is here
Men now are more iudicious, then they were
Then: and more this confirmes? Nature no more
Expects thought can demand; then's in the ſtore
Of the impreſſe ſhee gaue thee. Art to that
Conioines ſuch right, as knowledge wonders at:
And may become a Queene. Not that I know,
Can giue leaſt grace to woman, but to ſhow
This vertues Patroneſſe can. But by thy worth
Ne're in thy ſex. My thoughts had noted forth
The difference what might be. In that doth ſhine
Matter immortall, greater part diuine.
To ſpeake thy e'ry worth is more to do
Till (number'd ſome) I thought on. Comming to
A curious frame, to ſee it all that come
Their ſights hold it like deare: but when to ſome
The worth and how 'tis done, the Architect
A ſtranger comes to veiw; 'tis ſ'indirect
To cenſure, yet right famous: He will tell
He muſt haue time to note it, it ſeemes well.
The more he ſpeakes it betters't: grants it ſuch
As he not knew, neither can praiſe ſo much
As it deſerues. But then to grace the deed,
And end his taske, he ſweares it doth exceed.
I leaue thee ſo imperfect; 'tis ſo when
One man has made a worke that n'other men
Nor vnderſtands, nor frames: T'admire is all
The vnconceiuing can; and ſo I ſhall
As ſuch, my charge effect: and nearer breake,
They do admire and's dumbe, I'dmire and ſpeake
Pandora's ſuper-equal'd. *Pallas* gaue
Not ſo much wiſedome as th'art ſeene to haue:
Venus not ſo much beauty. And for skill
In heauenly numbers not *Apollo* will

Discloſe hee better grac'd her. *Mercury*
For breath-ſweete numbers the like ſtraine to thee,
To her allow'd not. Theſe were all her ſtore:
Theſe all be thine, and better. Others more:
Chaſtity, euery vertue. Thou art knowne
Paſt her in number: paſt her in her owne.
Paſt my compariſon. Time thy Stile ſhall bring;
The Daughter, Siſter, Wife vnto a King:
And mother in future. Thou art onely Queene
Of ſpacious Brittaine; where two late hath beene,
And where not long ſince many. Long remaine
Bleſt mother; to another, *Charlemaigne*.
And I ſhall liue to ſee the thame inioy
Another *Illion* in another Troy.
So Noble ſpirits ſet her breaſt vpon
As were the grand ſonnes of *Laomedon*,
And much more happy.
There ſhall thou be recorded by the Muſes
So long as Thame keepes her oppoſed fluces
From kiſſing either other.

Educere vtinam potuero!
Your Maieſties freely
denoted ſeruant.

AVGVSTINE TAYLOR.

ENCOM. 5.

TO TIME.

SVbiections nurſe; nor ſubiect but t'attend
The Soule. The courſe of thee to apprehend.

No

Not to our part belongs: nor that's my aime.
Time past leaues what hee was, nor I to gaine
What part's to come, affect; nor should: but that
A safety thence deriu'd. I wish but at
The present to conioine: suffice I do.
How that's spent past, them past haue witness'd so
I do retaine some formes. How now it is
Most see, but few can censure: Some say this,
Age, as the worst is knowne: This may be scan'd,
Dispraise fits hud-wink'd; Some may meane this land
That discommends another. All lands ill:
I speake to flattery ignorant; But will
My speech (for that) b'alow'd? I know it may.
He that can free it, reels not in the sway;
Of them, that's now vnweldy. He's aboue
In strength, as in his vertues: Those that moue
Spher'd in the basest element, and keepe
No duties to good frame: The time doth weepe;
(From them) to take the wrongs. And can expresse
Our land the best; and worst: best, to possesse
Such treasures, such a King; and worst, because,
Not these superiours, the possessours drawes
To gratefulnesse; and change: A change is ment
From the abuses ripe. More doth exempt
Our actions heere, bad acted; From the hope
Of absolutions, then theres in no scope
Of gouernment. Wee haue examples tell
In that we do; in that we do not well.
And what's well done's distinguish'd: And with those
That good intreates, good actions may repose
And th'Authour strength'd to do. We cannot say
Wee know not what's to do, for wee betray
Our selues that to alledge: The truth is so,
(I know wee may) I know we will not know.
To right belong the charge! but stay; I said
To see the forme of times Encomion made.

And

And shall; his wrongs, describ'd; assist the part
I promis'd. Nor Ile runne int' a desert
Confusedly, of all his wrongs to say,
I make my charge, but part: to giue a way
Of vnderstanding t'all. Hee is so cleere
As innocence: His subiects do appeare
Many deform'd, in manners; not in shape:
Whence growes this strange effect? Another rape
Must time in sable plaine, and 'gaine before
Th'offendor see th'offence? must all our store
Admitted for our good, dure this neglect?
Sad desolation shall againe effect
Confusions end? More chaos present like,
The more my thoughts attend: it seemes to strike
I feare when not expected. What's the vse
(Vnmannerly) should these effects produce?
Ambition. All mistrust confirmes the same
For primate agent. Ill! behold the frame
Of times-disorder-breeder: first a man
Grounds my description: do's attire but scan
In substance, as in show. Wee haue of those
Whence as the vulgar deemes; most strangely groes
A more then mortall state. Nor this effect
Makes this, thus censur'd for any respect
Of inn, but outward show. Poore ignorance
(Decay'd in selfe, and censure.) In a trance
Stands, painting, idolizing. It is so
Substance liues (much) vncensur'd: men not know
Its being in this Maske. My selfe haue beene
I'th' neighboring lodge to Gallants; with them, seene,
I shall not boast to say: Nor I agree,
Nor glories, that such should be seene, with mee:
Yet thus much I conceiu'd; some are within
Deafe, as vnfurnisht wainscoate; and begin
A serious Discourse, fals in a trance
The all they can is pace, and countenance:

And but, by seasons, them, and yet be these
Attir'd as the not-knowing a disease
Of humane course. Here; if all them attends,
Attain'd construction. Noting, well the ends
Thy would be harshe, as tedious. That ambition
These times wins thus, aduancement: the permission
Giues not s'vnciuill freedome. 'Tis admir'd
Ambition t'enter where nothing's acquir'd
To glory in. Admit the best that can;
Or birth, or fate, attributed to man:
And he to whom 'tis lent, discretly know,
(And vse) humility; hee obserueth so
But as he should. And this I haue discern'd
Out of the time, in worthinesse best learn'd
Who euer bee: makes not his habite such
As can betray his worth, hee doubts so much
His owne debility. I do euer note
Them inly poore seeke honour by their coate
To purchase. But all the conceiuing will
Conceiue how things are done; and to them, ill;
Reserue a pension fit. Proud ignorance
May passe, past all the vulgar; and aduance
Her forme 'boue their conceite: but (surely) shall
By th'able bee distinguish'd; and then fall
From the improper height, to one more true:
Merite must inioy right, vnright haue due.
Our Rector, *recte* grants. Longer to runne
In Meeter on these Oddes, procures not done
The part that's vndone. Th'enemy to time
Ambition's prou'd; a monster, cannot clime
T'her height alone; but by all ills ascend:
To other sinnes, sinnes want: but doe contend
In her together, which shall stuffe the chaire
Excesse is crown'd in. Time, now to declare
His wrongs and not be tedious; speakes ambition,
In whom the rest are nurs'd; with this petition

Increases

Intreates amends: That shee may loose her foote:
The branches cannot wither, whil'st the roote
So largely can command. This ruining crime
'Has men betray'd: and now's betraying time.
But I haue much digreff'd: I vow'd to time
An *Apotheosis*, in panygiricke line.
And may what's said obserue: What's said's obseru'd
In prouing him iniur'd. A time's reseru'd
To Authoriz'd due castigations on
Them euer time abus'd. How ere vpon
His course we do complaine: Right vnderstood;
Subiects, offend most where their King is good.
Them t'ill inclin'd. A good and vertuous King
Desires; expects a change; and lothes ro bring
Confusion to the vnreform'd. Is not
That pilgrime to b'vnpitty'd, that forgot
The path he present trode. And like a child
When't feeds th'affection; and's drawne on, beguil'd
By some smoth wanton way. But in th'end finding
The path turn'd, crooked, indirect, and winding:
Fals vnto running; runnes and giues not ore,
And running's further then it was before,
From thither it was sent. This, like his part
That towards the Sunnes decline in a desart
Is lost, aud catch'd by night: and e're't be day
Is wearied so, and so farre out the way:
He liues strange t'a returne. Sayes, the Sunne shall
Set, and then rise. And rise before he fall.
All's hope's in custome. Still the careless sonne
To doe his owne; his father's errand's vndone.
The Time's on crutches, and to shew wee fals
Presents vs daily with sad funerals.
Ne're more was to reform's; the time, the King
Betters, and were it not that he did bring
Great safety on's. I could not finde to say
Encomions to time. Our King's, our stay,

Whose actions we may imitate; secure.
Hee ventures nothing that to win's so sure;
Safty, as he that second. Euer rest
This Land, this King, Queen, Prince and Councel best.
These giue the time all glory. And these giue
Best fame to time; that to best time, shall liue.

ENCOM. 6.

TO VERTVE.

IF now so worth, as in the ages past
Why now not so much honour'd? is the taste
Of them (be fits) retaine thee: so decai'd
They not conceiue thy full? how was betrai'd
Thy first all-ruling course? Cannot the time
Retaine thy good perfection? Is the clime
By ignorance bereau'd? I know it's not:
Th'art knowingly exil'd, most haue forgot
Thy custome, with their will, Yet is thy rest
Assur'd with him, and them that can the best
Manage thy forme. And but to them estrang'd
That from the vulgar elements, are chang'd
To reele in fortunes sphere: Such that esteemes
Not man for what hee is. But what hee seemes
To bee. To these degrees I do exempt
My Muse from speaking their, &c. Contempt
Shall after times attend the sort: and death
Shall spend all memory of them, After breath
Concludes the funerall Sermon, not a tongue
Deliuer shall their names. Except among
The infamous to ranke them. If man so
Intreates his fame may after ages kno

As truth allowes. What more is vertues friend
Then Poesie, if will the Muses tend
Cleerely, to what they should? Ciuillity
Is now disproper censur'd in th'agility
Shee can at best performe. And ruder notes
Fils, times infection: breathed from the throtes
Of impudence. To serue no vertue, these
Not, selfe-applauding pens; the worthlesse please
With others worthy labours: and apply
A part vnto their Patrons; plac'd awry
Directer aimes approue. And gather'd thence
Where as the ground is free (as innocence,)
From any seruice, from them. These haue nought
But borrow'd ends to offer. Nothing bought.
But Bastard ill-made issues. And these do
So cloud the truer borne, makes vertue go
Attir'd, not like her selfe. Did not the times
Giue ignorant worthlesse patrons, to these crimes;
It would bee as it should bee. Yet the times
Hath wonne a maister that neglects these crimes,
And's a repairing vertue. And I hope
To see her limites haue so large a scope,
As whilome, euer. 'Tis our turne to bring
Now, if ere Britaines fame. Times-poets-king
Accords to the designe. And wee haue leaue
His vertues, past'd. Exceeding; now to heaue.
Them properly, our store may take in hand.
But stay. Another part t'our fairest land.
Mount-seated Atlas reares him vp to see
His traded skye-course; all is arts agree
Our clime the happi'st: seeing it so cleere,
(Banish'd by females) would inhabite heere.
For these be gratefull, artfull. True proclaime;
Now vertues aid: can perfect vertues aime.

Encom: 7.

To the right Honourable *Robert, Earle of Somerset, &c.*

HIm this attends that may to mee giue grace,
Though I not him. Thy truely honour'd place
So worthily's respected. 'Mongst which all
My zeale; profession look'd for: though so small
A part be put to publish't: This attends
T'attend thy Lordly name. My Art extends
Not to that high commission, as can giue
More fame then that which doth already liue
Thy names attendant, and not more apt vse
Thy state needs from the seruice of a Muse
Then he that's selfe supporter. Yet for that
Past worthies, in past times, haue reuerenc'd what
A Muse free-borne prefer'd. To thy true worth
My Muse in her owne coulours, sendeth forth
A part proclaimes thee Lord on't. The time can
Show, better lines attends a worser man:
But therefore his Muse tax'd him; did agree,
To tye her course to seruile flattery:
So, wrong produc'd to both. I am too short
Of what thy merite claimes; and more report
Reports, then I haue said. Did but thy acts
Beare outward signes like some. I could contract
(That not the best do do) to thy desert
A columne; greater much, yet true a part

As this, that all confirme. Thy vertues are;
To many, ſtrange; and pretious as th'are rare
So worth, their merite paid may duly ranke
Thee in the Spheare of worth. Nor needs thou thanke
Fortune: th'art not her Subiect. I reioyce
Our vertuous King will make ſo truely choice
Of vertue, and aduance her. Theſe times bee
Stuff'd full with ſonnes ſprung from Nobilitie
But they be ſonnes eclyp ſ'd. I'ue vnd rſtood
Some ſonnes are worthleſſe that had f thers good.
Men giue not vertues, where they g ue their bloud,
Th'art by bloud, worthy; and by vertues ſo
'Tis euident, an vnderſtanding foe
Speakes not againſt thy ſtate. The enuious ſum
Knowing not d ſpraiſe, will to praiſe be dum.
Iudgment commends thy courſe: Thy courſe not needs
Of worthier ornaments. If of thy deeds
My Muſe b'alow'd to ſing; and can haue place
Of lik'd acceptance, in thy able grace:
No welcome's more deſir'd. And my next frame,
Better ſhall ſpeake thy worth; then this thy name.

Your vertues true obſeruer.

AVG. TAYLOR.

ENCOM. 8.

To the right Honourable, WILLIAM *Lord Mounteagle, &c.*

I Reuerence more; the more I vnderſtand
The cuſtomes thou obſeru'd. Vnto the land

Thriuing I see thy state, to do all right
Such power could ere acquire. Not by the sight
Of feasting eyes thy nobleneſſe can bee
Truely distinguish'd. For I could not see
When first I saw thee, any gorgeous signe
Like them, some great men vse to make them shine
In show, where substance is the most vnsound.
Yet at first sight I did perceiue the ground
Of good consist in thee; with all that can
Know what aduanceth and becomes a man
The best. Will grant it thine. I see in thee
The best forme of (rich-stor'd) humility
Possesse a comely scope. When such a part
I saw thee, patronize: Thy great desert
I censur'd as 'tis prou'd. And being so
As King and Country loues, I do besto
This embleme truely thine: Nor drawne for feare,
But onely loue, and merite. It is cleare
(And I'm but last that spyd't) thy countries friend
Thy Country will confesse. Should I commend
The good that all approue? admit the rest
(I'le speake against my selfe) those loue thee best
That wants an Art to publish. This I do
For that th'art truely lou'd, and my loue to
Make euident as theirs. Thy name, thy state,
In meetest order well doth celebrate.
But heere too short my Muse thy worth hath said;
I doubt, of great-things, I haue small-things made.

Aug. Taylor.

ENCOM. 9.

To the Truly-Honourable and right worthy, Sir THOMAS GERRARD of Brinn, Knight Barronet, *one of his Maiesties Honourable Priuy Chamber, &c.*

I Cannot leaue to write vnleſſe thou leaue
To bee what now thou art. Nor death bereaue
Can thee from out my verſe. Onely a change
From thy beſt worthy forme, but makes mee ſtrange;
The graue not ſhall. My labours on thy name
Shall long attend, as Engliſh can feed fame.
Though yong my Muſe; yet not for that for thus:
Suffice ſhee *peior* claimes, *ſed peſſimus*
I know her merite paſſ'd. How ere I know
This gift's, to him that can, and will beſtow
Mee right. And from the time if bee my fate
To gaine a ſober gray I ſhall thy ſtate
Leaue in directer coulours. Th'art ſo true
By birth and action worthy: to thy veiw
My better part I ſend. My Muſe had wing
From thy protection: and a voice to ſing
From out thy bounty. Shall I tell thee what?
I would not giue thee this, but onely that
I know thee worthy more. In ſpeaking thee
This part conferres not all that ought to bee.
The times, what thou haſt beene, I can approue
Can witneſſe: 'twas, thy action, wonne the loue

And grace of late *Eliza*. All her Court
Not yeelded, to maintaine a Princely sport,
A worthier Gentlemen. Admit it so
Thy age were vndeseruing; I do kno
Thou are the worthiest of the best esteeme:
If not for that thou art, for that th'has beene.
Thou art for past admir'd; for present lou'd:
And with the best respects. In thee hath mou'd
Delight, and wisedome. This reward doth fall;
Th'art lou'd of God, King, State, Land, mee; and all.

A. Taylor.

Encom. 10.

To the Lord Arundell of *Wardor, &c.*

I, said; to giue a Lord my loue; to one
That nearely knew him; he said euer none
So form'd, his Lord accepts; and did aduise
Mee to be silent. I to him replyes
(Seeming my friend) to such a worthlesse Lord
Were I's director hee should not accord
To do him seruice; and I told him, I
Wisht not to know his Lord, neither would ty
(To write) my Muse to flattery. For my part
I deeme him worthlesse that esteemes not Art
Cloth'd in this ancient vest: To that it bee
Past'd the rude common straines society.
To thee, as not of them that to a Muse
Free-borne giues no respect; I know to vse

Both

Both word and ſword thou can, and art ſo farre
From Poeſie's neglect, as th'art from warre
Diſpraiſing. *Cæſar*, Muſes 'greed vnto,
And did himſelfe the part they could not do:
Becauſe vnknowers too't. Thou that tooke pleaſure
To forme a March; daigne now to reede a Meaſure.
More, had my Muſe to ſend, and onely to
Thy true renowne; then I do here beſto:
This grac'd, more's bound t'attend. To one more fit,
Then to the maiſter both of warre, and wit;
I do not ſeeke to flye to. Thou being ſo,
All-vertues worthy patron; I do owe
Thee truly what I giue. If ſome do ſay
I giue a booke to thee, thee th'other day
I did not know by ſight. More famous then
Thou needs art prou'd: From knowing fame, I when
Haue all confirm'd I giue; and but this comes
T'vnite part of thy praiſe; that ſo the ſummes
Vngather'd, plaines imperfect. This, thee to
Concurres, that worthily can ſay, and do.

Auguſtine Taylor.

ENCOM. II.

To the Renowned Knight,

Sir FRANCIS BACON his Ma-

ieſties Atturney Generall, &c.

ARts ſtrong ſupporter, ſhould I faile to bring
My Swan to ſhore, and brought a ſhore; her wing

Not

Not perfectly aduanc'd, I ſhall repent
I, tooke a taske too great. Too inſolent
Ile grant my ſelfe t'haue beene. I much do care
To place thy worth; which, may with beſt compare.
Bounties great Patron, nor extends that part
Of generous nature; but where true deſart
Hath done; or's hop'd to do: Thou vnto thoſe
Art bounties patron; not that daily growes
To giue thy lap their actions. But to ſuch
As of good ſeruice giues the ſmalleſt much
To King or Country. Th'art a worthy friend
To King and Country. Who will ſtriue to bend
His power with all his ſtrength, when hee to whom
His action, gathers forme lies farre, or's gon
From th'actor dilligent? and not any ſtayes
To giue the doer, nor reward, nor praiſe?
Who could forſakes to do; when no reſpect
Sees merite kept vntomb'd. Thou art the man
Aſſignes deſerts, rewards: Such worth, that wan
The longeſt Fame, From time; what grac'd more true
Auguſtus Cæſar, then his granting due
To merite? I amongſt, them wits ſo ripe
That 'bout thee lodge, preſents a witneſſ'd type
Of thy true being, who can cenſure right
Thy worth, and how too ſhort this all I write
Stands of thy beſt. I wiſh that all, the all
I giue, be truely cenſur'd: as this ſhall.
Retaine my loue how ere attir'd it goes
A worthier Knight I know him not, that knowes.

A. Taylor.

ENCOM. 12.

To the right Worshipfull *Alexander Presscott*, Alder-man of the Honourable Citty *of LONDON.*

BEst of thy place, belou'd: by mee admir'd:
Why so, I shall diuulge: thy State's acquir'd
So worthily; as shall exalt thy fame
To merites height; and there stand with thy name
An vnknowne times-progression. Not as theirs
Thy worth's obtain'd, that houer in the spheres
Of greatnesse: and for no desert's made great,
But seruile flattery; or resuming shapes,
Ridiculous obseruations: Knaues, turne apes.
Singularly attain'd to where now set
By vertue not by fate; thou art indebt
To thee, for thy aduancement: else to none
But vnto him that merite sets in throne.
And being as thou art so well becomes
Thy actions, thy authority; as these somes
I ably can produce: Th'art lou'd for loue;
Reuerenc'd for iustice; vertue's set aboue
Thy will; and thou allowes't. Ne're whilome was
Thy sphere so grac'd, but honour'd. Now doth passe
Rewards to like deserts: and now presents
My Muse her loue. Though her vnskill exempts
From publicke veiw some parts that shoud attend
Conioin'd; with these on thee: yet do befriend
My Muse, with thy acceptance; if nor I

Nor

Nor shee can gaine't: yet may thy country try
Thy natiue loue to hers; much then to her
Who will not grant thou grants. I do conferre
Thee rank'd with best deserts. Though my course rare.
Clear'st Starres serue Cinthia; when the night's fayr'st faire.

A. TAYLOR.

ENCOM. 13.

To the worthy Gentleman Mr. THOMAS STANDISH, (sonne and Heire to the right Worshipfull ALEXANDER STANDISH of Duxbury, *Esquire*) *of Graies-Inne.*

ONee can my toyling Muse, contest to know
Vertues, in tender yeares. So true a show
Of all that hopes expect, (I note) begin
In thee ground deriuation: I had bin
Ingratefull to my wombe, if not to thee
I had confer'd my loue: Nor loue from mee
Attends, but where true merite's. Thou art borne
The best as generous; and of store t'adorne
Thy selfe in times quaint habits; and so do,
And when so done, more store belongs vnto
Thee inmly, then thy outward 'tyring can
Expresse. Th'art a true-worthy Gentleman.
Patron of Arts. In other tongues, and lands;
Speaker, and knower: them that vnderstands,
My (this-peece) Patron: Nothing doth accrew
To thee in this; but vnderneath thy due

A Swan keepes neere thy Spring: nor that delayes
My loue to take a forme. Although his rayes
Fayrer then mine: yet this hence axiom growes;
Varietas delectat. So thou knowes.

A. Taylor.

THE AVTHOVR.

PArdon, how ere these rank'd: for w'haue this sway;
A Herauld cannot, what a Poet may.
An argument? approu'd, trie by our names;
Th'on's tytles seruant, and the other fames.

A. Taylor.

ENCOM. 14.

TO POESY.

O! that but at the rate, thou should be bought,
Priz'd by the true-iudicious! Time hath brought
Such store to bounties lap, as now's the name
Of bounty turn'd illiberall, and her frame,
That while-ere spread so large each hee that could
Conferre; had it retain'd: did it but hold
What did confirme a Muse. What should produce
The alteration? Will no more the sluce
Giue the Swan leaue to prune, but in the streame
Despect her sad confusion? Whose's so meane
In what to worth belongs, would not apply
A life (if in his power) before she dye;

On her that ſings? ill tutord's not that hee
In's education, that to harmonee
Lends no affecting-eare? none was; but o!
Paſt times were good; theſe times not being ſo
Muſt needs bee ill. But (ſurely) ſome cauſe brings
This mirthleſſe deſolation. With twelue ſtrings
Apollo gaue's a Lute, and did preferre;
Thoſe would make Muſicke, but aboue would erre.
Since then hee left's, ſince then ſome do betray
His prou'd-decree trying how more will ſay:
To what's ſaid then al's ſtrangers. Th'vntrue voice
Retaines more Patrons, more will (if anoice
They can make) patronize. And it is now
So with Diuiner Poeſie; Theſe times, how
Thoſe ſing that care not: and too, in theſe times
Not ſence, but words compoſeth moſt their rimes
Now Poetizing. In this rude age-latter
More ſtands to make the Meeter, then the Matter
Rightly to tell. Th'authours (ſtrange) 'gree vnto
Of three parts; one to ſay, and two to do;
But what? iudicious cenſure! times rude rape
Growing from rudeſt, lets the rudeſt ſcape
Yet, their due caſtigations: doth infect
Breath of cœleſtiall aire; and harſh neglect
Procures to them beſtowes't; from generous ſpirits
(Such throng preſents the Patrons) beſt who merites
Is ſcarce diſtinguiſh'd; theſe being the crimes
Of theſe right-worthy, yet vnworthy times:
To grace thee and thy Muſe; them, heere ſurueies
The forme I hold, that haue the perfect keies
Of vnderſtandings entrance; and can giue
Right to the all I giue. I did not ſtriue
In this to build a frame, that might containe
Large-place i'th' ſellars-ſtall; I did but aime
At freedome for my next, which as my hope
In formes, ſhall bee my ſhare. Me-thinkes much ſcope

Theſe

Theſe labours did poſſeſſe; no Muſes firſt
Workes ſhould bee tedious, becauſe (euer) worſt.
I know thy power retaines the ancient powers
It euer could: But it is thought the howres
Haue numbred neere their date, and that the time
Spares not our fame a time. ô 'tis the prime
Our hopes affect beſt motions: ciuillizes
Who er'e rightly attempts; and ſimpathzies
The forme of faireſt times. Yet more belongs
To do our clime more right; t'impaire theſe throngs,
And out of all, giue beſt power to proceed
Diuinely more, then th'ages paſt agree
To celebrate. Men worth in ruder times
Aſpir'd their titles; not theſe worthy climes
Shall memoriz'd bee? Th'are the trueſt faire
Of paſt, and preſent, Knowing-Arts declare
Our happineſſe; beſt Poeſie, Brittaine, friend;
Actions bee worthi'ſt, that doe worthi'ſt end.
Time a chiefe part conferres, this, thee I lend:
That may bee, Brittaines worthies (and my) friend.

FINIS.